A Memorial Service

: For U.T.S. Old Boys :

Who Fell in the Great War

1914 - - - 1918

Convocation Hall

3 p.m. = October 22nd, 1920

The EDITH *and* LORNE PIERCE
COLLECTION *of* CANADIANA

Queen's University at Kingston

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Order of Service

1 ORGAN PRELUDE: F. A. Mouré, Esq.

2 INVOCATION: Provost Macklem

3 HYMN:

4 STATEMENT BY THE HEADMASTER:

5 UNVEILING OF TABLETS:
Major G. A. Cline, and
Dr. O. C. J. Withrow—Pres. of U. T. S. Assoc.

6 PRAYERS: Provost Macklem

7 HYMN

8 FIRST READING OF HOLY SCRIPTURE:
Chancellor Bowles

9 READING OF THE SCHOOL ROLL OF THE FALLEN: Mr. T. M. Porter

SOUNDING OF "THE LAST POST:"

10 SECOND READING OF HOLY SCRIPTURE:
Chancellor Bowles

11 SOUNDING OF "THE REVEILLE"

12 PRAYERS Provost Macklem

13 HYMN

14 THE ADDRESS: President Falconer

15 HYMN:

GOD SAVE THE KING:

BENEDICTION:

ORGAN POSTLUDE: F. A. Mouré, Esq.

Invocation

ALMIGHTY God, with whom do live the spirits of them that die in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful rest in eternal peace, we give Thee hearty thanks for the faith and loyalty, the heroism and devotion of those who, going forth from these University Schools, gave their lives to defend our Empire, to protect our homes, to maintain our liberties, and to uphold the cause of justice, righteousness, and truth. Be Thou with us now in this solemn hour, when we are met together to do honour to their memory, and to dedicate our lives to the sacred cause for which these our brothers died. O Thou, who didst enable them to be faithful unto death, enable us also to be faithful unto our lives' end: through Jesus Christ Our Lord. Amen.

Hymn

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

A General Confession

To be said by all, kneeling.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father; We have sinned against Thee, in thought, word, and deed. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, and forgive us who now confess our sins to Thee. And grant that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of Thy Holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer for Pardon

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire, or deserve; pour down upon us the abundance of thy mercy; forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

Lord's Prayer

OUR Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temtpation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

Hymn

FOR all the saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesus, be for ever blest.
Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness still their one true Light.
Alleluia!

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Allelluia!

O blest communion! fellowship divine!
We fight as they did, 'neath the holy sign;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Allelluia!

And, when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon, to faithful warriors comes their rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Allelluia!

Scripture Readings

Psalm 124

IF it had not been the Lord who was on our side, now may Israel say;

If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, when men rose up against us:

Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us:

Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul:

Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

Blessed be the Lord, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.

Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Psalm 126

WHEN the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.

The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.

Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

The Wisdom of Solomon iii. 1-6: iv. 7-10

THE souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and no evil shall touch them. In the eyes of the foolish they seem to have died; and their departure was accounted to be their hurt, and their journeying away from us to be their ruin; but they are in peace. For even if in the sight of men they be punished, their hope is full of immortality; and having borne a little chastening, they shall receive great good. Because God made trial of them, and found them worthy of Himself; as gold in the furnace He tried them, and as a whole burnt-offering He accepted them.

A righteous man, although he die before his time, shall be at rest. For honorable old age is not that which standeth in length of time, nor is its measure given by number of years; but understanding is gray hairs unto men, and an unspotted life is ripe old age. Being made perfect in a little while, they fulfilled long years; and being found well pleasing unto God, they were beloved of Him and were translated.

Revelation vii. 9-17

AFTER this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands;

And cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

And all the angels stood round about the throne, and about the elders and the four beasts, and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God.

Saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

Prayer

O ETERNAL God, who by the death of Thy Son Jesus Christ hast destroyed death, and by His rising to life again hast restored to us everlasting life, we render Thee unfeigned thanks for this most blessed Gospel, whereby Thou hast illumined the darkness of the grave with glorious light; and we humbly pray that, through the grave and gate of death, Thou wilt bring us all to our joyful resurrection; by the merits of Him who died, and was buried, and rose again for us, Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer

O GOD, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, in whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named, we rejoice greatly in the blessed communion of all Thy saints, wherein Thou givest us also to have our part. We praise Thee for the holy fellowship of patriarchs and prophets, of apostles and martyrs, and of those who we specially commemorate before Thee this day, together with the whole company of the redeemed of all ages. We give Thee thanks for Thy wondrous grace and manifold gifts bestowed on those who, thus faithfully fulfilling their course, have gone before us in the way of salvation. Enable us so to emulate their faithfulness, that at death we may enter into their joy, and abide with them in peace, till we all shall reach the consummation of our redemption and bliss in the glorious resurrection of the last day; through Jesus Christ Our Lord. Amen.

Hymn

THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the Promised Land.

Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding Light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

One the light of God's own presence
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;

One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires;

One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the hearts of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun;

One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore. Amen.

Hymn

BREAK, day of God, oh break,
Sweet light of heavenly skies!
I all for thee forsake,
And from my dead self rise:
O Lamb of God, whose love is light,
Shine on my soul, and all is bright.

Break, day of God, oh break!
The night has lingered long;
Our hearts with sighing wake,
We weep for sin and wrong:
O Bright and Morning Star, draw near;
O Sun of Righteousness, appear.

Break, day of God, oh break,
The earth with strife is worn;
The hills with thunder shake,
Hearts of the people mourn:
Break, day of God, sweet day of peace,
And bid the shout of warriors cease.

Break, day of God, oh break,
Like to the days above!
Let purity awake,
And faith, and hope, and love;
But lo! we see the brightening sky;
The golden morn is drawing nigh.

Roll of the Fallen

"They were a wall unto us both by night and day."

Joseph Russell Aikens
Frederick Henry Anderson
Gordon Henry Applegath
Cyril Roaf Barber
Robert Follett Best
Edward Borgfeldt Booth
Fraser MacPherson Bryans
Duncan Chisholm
Paul Brooks Clarke
George Hugh Cleal
Gordon Allan Cockburn
Melville Sealy Crawford
Herbert William Cumming
Fleetwood Earnscliffe Daniel
Oswald Gilbert Darling
Allan MacNab Denovan
George Macdonald Dick
Thomas Dewson Edmanson
Erving Rushton Fairclough
John Buchan Freeland
Franklin Reginald Gibson
Theodore Linscott Glasgow
Ambrose Harold Goodman
Robert Gordon Hamilton
Thomas Leslie Harling
Carl Hastings Heebner
George Kilvert Holland
Cyril Thomas Houston
Aubrey Clive Hurst
Leslie Authur Hyde
Gordon Budd Irving

Pro Patria Mortui

Richard Goodlass Kirby
Basil Roy Lepper
Theodore Charles May
Eustace McGee
John Fergusson McLaren
Allan Ross McPherson
Sidney Mercer McWhinney
Frank Vivian Morton
William McClain Munro
Karl Nieghorn
George Courtlandt Noxon
Franklin Walter Ott
Gordon McKenzie Pearce
Paul Weagant Pettit
Howard Vincent Pickering
Edward Gurney Ryckman
Laurie Scanlon Shields
Donavan Laurier Sisley
John Murray Skeaff
Cyril Rennie Sloan
Harley Gianelli Smith
Kenneth Ian Somerville
Wilfrid Burton Tait
Harry Valmond Walker
George Charles Warwick
Hugh Jarman Watson
Arthur Courtney Williams
Philip Edward Williams
Murray MacKay Winchester
Frank Abbot Wood
Charles Eugene Woolidge

"They shall not grow old as we that are left grow old; Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn; At the going down of the sun, and in the morning We will remember them."